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# "SILVER POOL"

A dark silver shape looked down into the water. A kitten sat beside the female cat. The female cat said, "Our cats have had quite a hard time.." She turned to the kitten. "But this one may be the perfect cure for our plan." Now cats surrounded the pool. The kitten's pelt was grey-silver.

"Silver-Pool, this is your day to become," The female cat paused, then continued, "One of us. So let us come in to look into the pool. To see your inner power."

All the cats that surrounded the pool shouted "Silver -Pool!" The kitten that was now called Silver-Pool dipped her head and lapped up the water. it showed a scene of a silver cat standing on a rock. The cat in the scene looked powerful, strong, and last but not least, brave.

# "THERE IS NO INNER"

Silver-Pool was a full grown cat now. She had learned the ways of kill. She hadn't protested one bit even thought she was against her mother.

The female cat, which her name was Grey-Pool, addressed all the cats to gather around the pool. The whole clan of cats had the word 'Pool' in their name. They had ceremonies whenever a kitten grows up into a healthy full grown.

Grey-Pool ordered Silver-Pool to sit in the pool that the cats surrounded. Silver-Pool jumped into the pool. This was not exciting to her, but of course the other cats enjoyed it.

"Silver-Pool, you will know be part of us. You are an official part of the Clan Of Killer," Grey-Pool said, smiling.

Silver-Pool now was not afraid to show her madness. "I. Don't. Want. To. Be. One. Of. You!" She exclaimed. "I want to be good, helping others. Not bloodthirsty and rude... And I don't want.. I don't want to be a killer, I don't want this life!"

Grey-Pool was really mad at that. "I was looking forward to you! How could you ruin it? How could you ruin it? How could you, Silver-Pool!!" She hissed as loud as possible. "You can't! You are so disrespectful! Your exiled! But you won't survive long."

Silver-Pool hissed. "I don't want to be bad, but I also don't want to be a rouge... or even a loner!"

Grey-Pool hissed even louder. "Don't! You! Start! Your exiled!" The Clan Of Killer started to push Silver-Pool out and into the unknown wilderness.

# "ALONE AND NOT SAFE"

Silver-Pool walked on in the unknown wilderness. She was banished and scarred by Grey-Pool. The moon reflected on her pelt, but she didn't care if it looked good. She couldn't stop thinking about what happened; Grey-Pool had scratched a deep cut through Silver-Pool. She knew her scars wouldn't heal any time soon.

Silver-Pool was cold, hungry, and tired. She found a sleeping spot in a bush.

Silver-Pool awoke. Her pelt felt all scratched up. More scratches than Grey-Pool had made on her. She looked at her pelt. Thorns were dug into her pelt. It felt like tons of knives stuck to her. The thorns made her pelt bleed. She screeched in pain, even though it was no use.

"I got to get.. some help," Silver-Pool told herself. The pain was worse now that she was standing up. But then she saw a spotted thing run across the terrain.... "What is That?" She asked herself. Nervous and pain hit her even more.

A huge yellow thing with black spots with lines down its' eyes popped out of nowhere. Silver-Pool backed away. She knew what it was; a cheetah! But it was stranger... a cheetah living in the forest?

# "BACK TO THE POOL"

The cheetah was huge compared to Silver-Pool. "I have been sent to tell you--" The cheetah began.

"Tell me what?" Silver-Pool said.

"You must go back to the Clan Of Killer. They sent me. You have to trust me. Your one of them."

"No I am not one of them!" Silver-Pool hissed. "I am not evil! Your evil. I am good. Go back and I stay!"

The cheetah said, "I'm CHEETAH, the most evil of all time!"

Silver-Pool stepped back. Cheetah had killed her father! "I don't listen to you. I am on my own now!"

Cheetah picked Silver-Pool up, not caring that his teeth were digging into her scruff.

Silver-Pool said, "You can't take me back!" She couldn't help but add a yowl of pain.

"Yes I can take you back," Cheetah said.

They entered a cave with a pool inside it. Cheetah dropped Silver-Pool in the water, just like they did before.

Grey-Pool turned to all the cats. "I say this once. Kill her!"

All the cats turned in fury and started attacking SIlver-Pool.

# "RESCUE"

"I give in! I give in! I'm leaving!" Silver-Pool called as the cats piled on top of her with sharp, unsheathed claws. "Stop! You can't do this to me!"

Grey-Pool hissed. "Get it over with, daughter." Then she ordered, "Kill her! Do the finishing bite!" The cats unsheathed their claws at Silver-Pool. Grass-Pool slashed her paw at Silver-Pool....But then a big brown creature came running toward the cats.

Silver-Pool saw the creature was a wolf! She hissed and scratched. The wolf said, "You get away from Silver-Pool!"

Silver-Pool was shocked. "How....How do you know my name?" The wolf looked at Silver-Pool.

"I watched you." Silver-Pool felt uneasy with a 'spy' around her. The other cats cowered while Silver-Pool fought with the wolf.

Grey-Pool unsheathed her claws at the wolf. The wolf fell to the ground motionlessly. The death scent enter the cave.

# "THE FINAL DESCISION"

Silver-Pool's face became a smile. The wolf lay there, still. Silver-Pool welcomed the death scent. That was when she made her final descision.

Grey-Pool said, "Leave, or join."

Silver-Pool sighed, thought for a second then hesitated. "I....I'm your side. I kill any good." She didn't know why she even wanted to be good. She liked it the way she had it. Evil. Bloodthirsty.

Grey-Pool smiled. "I'm happy to have someone new."

With that, all the cats started to bring her into the pool, doing her ceremony.